My One Desire, Dear Lord

1. My one desire, dear Lord, with You to walk; And
   in that sweet communion, day by day,
   So quickened be, that I may hear You talk, And
   garner closely all that You would say.

2. While in that sweet converse, as friend to friend, What
   boundless love would You to me unfold,
   And truths reveal, whose worth should far transcend Earth’s
   rarest gems or priceless gifts of gold.

3. With in that hallowed atmosphere with You, My
   every thought with purest love imbued,
   I would rejoice—to see Your vision true—And
   let my deeds attest my gratitude.

The words of this hymn are from a poem entitled “Desire” printed in the February 14, 1925 issue of the Christian Science Sentinel. The tune is by 17th-century composer Henry Lawes, considered to be the leading English songwriter of his day.

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